A Romance of Savage Chivalry and Texan Valor in the Days of Slavery.

(NED BUNTLINE.)

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CHAPTER X. o' cards, cut a throat or winged a cop-

"Hurrah-hurrah-three chests for our

bully captain!" The one who first spoke was the heutenant of a gang of gamblers, thieves and cut-throats, whe hailed Jack Malerson as

Thank you, my lads-thank you heartily. Though I've been off on private account this time I've brought back enough to treat with." And he tossed down a handful of gold on the table. "Call in the drink, boys-call in the drink. Make yourselves as jody as a drunken gang of tailors till I come back. I've an errand that'I take me an hour or so, and

The place where these men were assembled was one of the few low and dangerous dens which may be found in the pretty and enterprising city of Galveston.

and brow-her eyes of a melting blue, her lips full and enticing, her form rather

Books, magazines and music lay upon the center table, and a guitar rested She appeared to be in a sleepy, dreamy live sowed my wild oats." humor, for she leaned back in an easy chin resting on the palm of her little white hand, her small, slippered feet elevated upon a velvet-covered stool and able, and you _____

Startled by a rather heavy knock at the door, the color flew to her cheek and she nalf rose as she said: "Come in."

which she received him.

Paul. You know him well enough," said ings. I know you are good at heart." he, taking a seat, coolly, without waiting to be asked.

"I have met Mr. Paul Malerson, but he never spoke to me of his father!" said the young beauty, looking rather distrustfully at the rough-looking customer. "Didn't he! Why, the undutiful dog! But I must forgive him-he's my 'preclous' only. He sent you down this ring;

diamond ring.

excitement.

"Nor with my consent; for you are a the planter and his family. I like you," said Malerson.

that his bold gaze softened beneath it like Look, there they are!" ice in the sunlight.

never before laid eyes on you.'

gentler folks than I; but I've been brought customer!"

sunlight of her smiles fell upon the rude ow came athwart his face. shell of his harsh nature. "I don't wonder that Paul fell in love

with you," he said. "You've got a very captivatin' way of your own."

ordered such refreshments as she judged harmed. But Mahoney said there were would best suit Mr. Jack Malerson, or 100," said Mr. Delorme. Captain Jack, as he liked to be termed.

On the day succeeding the attack upon speak of his own adventures." La Bolsa de Flores, Major Ben and his "What a noble-looking fellow he is-I rangers followed the trail of the retreat- never saw a man so handsome!" said ing red men, but they had got beyond his Mrs. Delorme, gazing at the Apollonian reach, carrying away their dead and form of the young chief with undisguised for me, and you'll find 'em all ready for sunk fainting into his arms. wounded, and also a large number of Mr. admiration. Delorme's best horses. The damage The young chief reined up his horse bewhich they had inflicted upon the planter | fore the piszza, and leaping to the ground,

means at his command. remove from a position so dangerous, he

in all his prejudices. like, rather than a partiality, for Paul burn my buildings a few days ago?" erned and none too honorable in his ways. | is sorry for it, and will not try again."

allowance. he were his own son. He bade Stella on when I am asleep?"

in many ways exhibited marks of esteem and confidence. And this seemed the more remarkable

to Paul's father, or the single visit which | to stesl my daughter?" he had made to the plantation. Mrs. Delorme was overjoyed at this

seemed smooth by which she meant to to do his part toward bringing about this | gona's horse. desirable consummation.

"Stella does not seem indifferent toand she will love you?"

"But my good aunt, I do not love her!" he replied.

"I don't ask you to love her-think of exrnest!" "Hurrah for Jack Malerson-hurrah the property! You may yet be the richest for the best man that ever packed a deck planter in Texas, instead of-" she hesi-*"A dependent upon your bounty!" said

> thought as to harbor it!" or do more for you than I have done!"

> over-due note, before the receiver!"

"May be so-may be not. But I have hers. a question to ask, my worthy aunt. My him!" cried Mrs. Delorme, turning pale, the way into the house.

yours. What is it?" "Paul-you must never know it? When came out. you do I will cease to live," said she, half

choking with agitation. "It is strange!" muttered Paul. "It me, or else you'd not fear to tell me." "Never speak of it to me again, Paul, | fire-water was bad!" if you love or even respect me," she

"I shall not, without you stint me in refusal," said Stella. pocket money," he said coolly.

father?" she groaned. good aunt. I want to take a listle trip would we white men take it!" dewn to Galveston, and need money to keep up appearances. I have a little and beware how you offend him, then!" divinity there, wrapped in muslin, who said Stella. thinks the world and all of me."

"On, Paul, Paul, how you torment me!" "Yes-like my namesake of Tarsus-

repent and mend your ways." "I will, my good aunt, in time-after

"Beware of the harvest which you may | vided you do not affront him." chair beside the table, with her round reap after such sowing. I show you how

"I, dear aunt, will stop bantering you and seriously think of what you propose In truth, I have thought of it and the protection of yer innocence and not tell me what you wished to say?" are," studied over it since the old man beauty I'm as safe as if the angels gave said Ada, smiling at his embarrassment. "Trust you with weapons, when you has shown a liking to me. Stella is me one of their wings for a counterpane. a pretty girl, and if she don't like me she I'm the better continted now, and wish- last, with hesitation in tone as well as quite a fool." Marleson. That he was a stranger to the at least shows no signs of hatred. The ing you pleasant drames and no disturb- manner. lady was very evident from the look of to break of with to go to Galveston is ance I'll bid ye an early good night." to break off with my flame there in an The overseer now betook himself to his eyes of the world, yet not in mine. But chief, with a mournful haughtiness, and know it! Would to God that I did She stood after that for a moment as he wonder, not unmixed with alarm, with honorable sort of way; for if I do not she own quarters, evidently liking to increase, I am sorry for you, Paul. What can I do he left the room.

money for you immediately. Forgive me, auches. my dear boy, if I wounded your feel-

veston?"

for the sugar mill." purse. Only take my advice and Stela Captain Jack Malerson to enter the iron cannot imprison it!" will soon be yours, and then your fortune | room.

CHAPTER XII. looking at it with a glance of undisguised came riding through the large gate in Captain, as he came in. great haste. He did not draw rein or approaching evening And here it was Paul, stiffly. "They never shall—he is mine-mine!" brought up so suddenly that Mr. Ma-

you practicing for the circus?" asked hear?"

"Och, may the saints purtect us!" said that he loved me," said she, in a win- groaned Mahoney, crossing himself, as ning way. And she advanced to put her he scrambled to his feet. "The red naysoft hand into his rough palm, and looked then are on us again, yer honor! Sure a into his eyes with such a beseeching look a hundred of 'em were close at my heels!

e in the sunlight.

"I will, Ada, for I like you, though I house, for an Indian, splendidly dressed up brown? You are all right in her books bound to snother? Not Paul Malerson in the insulting words of Mr. when she said: and mounted upon a magnificent horse of now!" "Thank you," said she. "Will you snowy white, was seen riding leisurely "It is Lagoua-he who saved me from purpose to break off with her!"

"Yes, and asked you for his reward! up in a rough way at sea, and am a rough He is bold indeed to come here when he most likely was the leader of the band | Delorme." "The finest diamons are found in the who gave us such trouble the other roughest coats," she said. And again the | night!" said Mr. Delorme, while a shad-

"You surely will not harm him, father?" said Stella, anxiously. "Remember that but for him I had died a terrible death!"

"If he comes slone he shall not be

"One magnified by fear into 100, I ex-And among these he made himself free- pect," said Stella. "Mahoney talks too And among these he made nimself free- bect, said stena. Stand stena what he has done to be a larger to her hand about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! But to her hand much about what he has done to be a man is a fool if he does nowadays! now and then to bestow praise upon them | very brave man. We know Major Mc Cullough to be the bravest of the brave, vet you can scarcely ever draw him on to

was very great, but such, however, as he with his bow and quiver at his back and could easily repair with the immense lance in his hand, he walked boldly forward, and looking the planter in the eye,

"I am Lagona!" "I know you," said Mr. Delorme. "For

youth-for he was wild, reckless, ill gov- daughter of the pale-faced chief. But he ides of a ruflian or a cut-throat. But he had for his wife's sake-to whom "How may I know that?" asked the tered, "ain't you almost tired of doing many a meniel service; and though the from his head. he seemed much attached-borne with planter, who was a man and could not nothing?" him, and allowed her to supply him with | but be pleased with the honest candor of

hibited so much bravery and coolness the "How may I feel assured that you do

no account to ride out without an escort, "Lagona is not a coward. The house tity of niggers and horses. I mean to when he heard her voice he would not and suggested that Paul would be the and all that the pale-faced chief owns is take the whole band disguised as Indians raise his eyes to look upon her; though lads," shouted the leader, not attempt- remember!" best she could choose. And he also con- as safe while Lagona is here as if the and clean him out! He's got a daughter fearless of a thousand foes, he seemed ing to play Indian any longer in his "Bah! you threaten one who knows no sulted Paul in his new plans for rebuild- Great Spirit, robed in the garments of as pretty as all out doors, and she shall afraid, even of himself, when in her pres- voice, though dressed like one. "Make a fear," said Paul—as his father, after uting where the destruction had occurred- the Sun, stood guard over it! If the be mine-his wife isn't bad-lookin'. I ence.

warrior, but as a dog."

"If I let you live with us and work with because he never asked after or alluded my men will you promise not to try with cheers.

accomplish her long-cherished design of imprudent in me to grant it, but i will

for them," said Lagona, handing his ward you!" she said. "Urge your suit knife, hatchet, lance, bow and arrows to before the will is read!" said Mr. Spicer. seemed to fan the flames which barned in ground. But the leader, fighting desperthe planter.

"I am not a child," said the Comanche, quietly. "I only say what I mean!" "I make you welcome to my househe, bitterly "You might as well speak a | in hand with that! You shall study the

"A favor loses half its value when the "I am not strong enough to learn of better way. I'll put that girl out of his or her stepmother. giver ever holds it up, like a debtor's her-let me learn of those whom I do not way, if you'll be easy with him." love," said Lagona, who had but once "An, Paul, I do not deserve this! I glanced at her during this conversation. only seek your interest. It were better | And then, though the red blood darkened

"You are a noble fellow-your confidence in me shall not be misplaced. "Oh, for heaven's sake do not speak of Come with me," said the planter, leading and I like you well enough to have you swered oriefly and respectfully by Lagona. Of gold about his neck.

> when, by another avenue, Mr. Mahoney "Jabers-the master will be murthered

must be something that much concerns hand! I saw him offer the red nager a drink, and he wouldn't take it, and said

"My God, are you as base as your lady-but d'ye see, weren't it for the front." knowledge of the bit o' comfort there's in

"Is he going to live wid the masther?"

"Yes, he is." "()ch-mille-dhuel! It's time that Patrick Mahoney asked for his walkin "Would to heaven that like him, you'd papers, or he'll be less a scalp to his head sofa from which she had sprung.

"Do not fear-I can influence him, and you shall be in no danger, slways pro-"Faith, lady, I'll be as careful as if I you may become rich, happy and respect- was travelin' over a road paved wid eggs,

"Do so and you are safe." so far as he could, the distance between for you? I'm not very rich in this "Oh, Mr Delorme, you cruelly wrong "What is the secret that he holds in close the front door; and then she fell "If that is your wish, Paul, I will get him and his dread, the chief of the Com- world's goods, but the treasury of my the poble fellow. I would stake my life terror over your head?"

> CHAPTER XIII. Paul Malerson, with a pocketful of that I hat I love you!"

"Ah, Paul, how are you? Been ex- silent. pecting you for some time. So has Ada-It was two or three weeks after the at- told her you'd be here soon-said I'd look "When and where did you see him, string and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the a theme for conversation. Suppose we with fearful distinctness as Mr. Delorme of tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady, taking the ring and tack when the overseer, Mr. Mahoney, out for you, and here I am!" cried the lady takes the

"I am much obliged to you for your

"No fault of mine, lad-no Tault of "They never shall—he is mine—mine:" honey turned an involuntary somersault mine, as you will learn by and by. But love, and fill it with gold—bitter, indisaid the young lady, passionately, rising honey turned an involuntary somersault mine, as you will learn by and by. But love, and fill it with gold—bitter, indity mes recovery that I should not be more than a single for return quickly. Take this purse: it consaid she to Malerson. "Will you not help to her feet, and quivering all over with out of the saddle on to the pizzzi, where it was necessary that I should see you gestible gold!" he lay doubled up in a heap, at the feet of the moment you arrived, for I have been "What on earth is the matter? Are night to play a winning game-o'ye luxuries, which, while I am penniless, I "Where is that cursed Indian?" he

"Yes-just at the time when I want to | do not taunt and insuit me!" be out of them. I came down here on

"My aunt has arranged matters so that it will be to my interest to marry Stella "What, the old planter's daughter?"

"Yes." "He is rich, I suppose?"

ry, plate, and the likes of that?" "Yes, sir, a great deal; but why do you ask that?"

see? I don't want to see you tangle into firmness—a moment more and that "We've no time for talking now—they "Listeners never hear any good of I loathe and hate him; I hate him too we'll have time to think of this matter ere it descended, wrested the daggers way men and we will climb the wall and take will never hear much good spoken of ble. But leave me now; I wish to be and talk it over before you go to the country again. Meantime, when you call her reach.

The first index of this index good special and threw it through the window beyond them in the back. I'll make them know you?" said Paul, bitterly. Then, turning her reach.

To Ada, he said: "I did not think that the back in the back in the back in the back in the back. I'll make them know you?" said Paul, bitterly. Then, turning the window beyond them in the back. I'll make them know you?" said Paul, bitterly. Then, turning to Ada, he said: "I did not think that the back in th on Ada, don't let on but that you sent her the diamond. And if you get short o' self?" he cried. dimes, come to me at the Arcade and ask

"Thank you, sir-if I need them I'll And with this understanding Mr. Jack

"Here's the Captain, once more! Long hours by the tongue of joy, but brief, ence of Stella. cry of Sandy Spicer, the lieutenant of lengthened by the sighs of sorrow or the been very het. The assailing party, with milson like you!" situation. And as new settlers would "To live in your great wigwam-to from his recent visit, entered the room, less and unending do they seem! inevitably gather around him in the learn the speaking paper of the pale-faces, or rather den of smoke and whisky fumes. For two weeks had Lagona dwelt be-

tomers. Men of nearly every nation and had tried, by many, and even by harsh had been by his side at first, as bold as of them will provide you with a traveling Delorme was a stern and resolute man, but in strong in his hate and his love—powerful with the word one of the first charges, and before the journey!" he, a red-faced, red-haired man, but in pass to join their friends in the long the money by you she will save me your will!" said the planter. "Were you ers and thieves of a class too "gentle- the young Comanche's professed desire one of the drst charges, and before the journey!" Until this time he had exhibited a dis- not here with a band to attack me and manly" to be found associating with to learn the arts and ways of the pale men in the tower had opened a steady "I'm not afraid of them, here or anywhere "siggers." Some were dressed as fanci- faces. Malerson; for in truth there was more to Malerson; for in truth the malerson; for in t dislike than to like in the character of the He was here! He came to carry off the enough to suit the most romantic maiden's hoe in his hand. And Lagona went and his companions bore him back, they know who it was that made the attack on

ahead, Captain Malerson!" Paul, and he treated him as kindly as if a design to admit your murderous band as rich as a bank, or more so-got lots of off. money and plate on hand, and any quan- But though the young chief trembled short of ammunition.

his union with Stella, the heiress of De- trust you," said Mr. Delorme, after a live a little errand to do, and I'll be back others. But Lagons did not appear to us!" cried the leader of the attacking lorme. And she took an early opportun- moment's hesitation. And he called a and lay my plans. And mind, boys, no heed her attentions. She made him many band. ity, when they were alone, to urge him servant and bade him take care of La- drinking now-we can make a big haul if presents, but he carelessly threw them And lucky was it for them that their

erson to Ada McAlpin, as he entered her slightest recognition of the fact-a mat- pursuit, Mr. Delerme could not follow entire Western and Southern country to bear men. "He has come here to break off the moment when Mrs. Delorme had exwith you."

while her fine eyes flashed angrily. my own son I could not love you more, carried away by the noble impulses of his and you'll stick at nothing if you're once feet anxious that it should not be haz- once more in his house. "Will you-oh, bless you, will you?"

cried Ada, clasping his hands.

"Oh, how shal! I trust you?" for a daughter!"

"I will trust you," she said. on tell him of this second visit, though flowers and mosses, and grand with gray entirely!" said he. "He's in there afore- may hear about the Delormes, keep it to flashed like that of the eagle in its native | where she burst passionately into a fit of

he wishes to marry a Delorme?" more sense than some white men in his Paul will be along soon. Ah! there he Delorme. comes down the street. I must slip out 'No place for a squaw! Her place is

moments after he left Paul entered.

want to talk to you."

said, retaining his hand in hers. He seemed at a less what to say, for would trouble me!" the subject that was uppermost in his "Noither the Comanche nor the Lip in of Mr. Delorme." mind was an embarrassing one.

"I am-very poor, Ada!" said Paul at may use them against myselt? I am not lain has been folled; do not now expose

affection is full and overflowing!" "Ada, you are a good girl. You know "You might, madam; I would not!" The time may come when I will tell you:

"Why do you not reply to me, Paul?" continued Ada. "Come, I will give you The yells of the foe could be heard his vile gang may assassinate you." speak of Stella Delorme!"

"Heavens! do you know her?"

"Paul Malerson!" cried Ada, while her "Pale-face, the cursed Indian is here!" usual degree. She was not dressed with her customary care. Her beautiful hair "On him!" as diamend ring worth a cool thousand that | my love into hate; for your own sake do | men in diguise." I didn't care much for, I took it to her not! Do not make me despise you! Do The sudden appearance of Lagona by trembled when she heard a knock st the And the brave overseer darted into the and told her you sent it! Didn't I do it you think that I could let you come ille- his side, and the calmness with which he door, and her voice was low and husky

> that I had found a young, pure, fresh white man, before Mr. Delorme's face. heart, untainted by the corrupting at- 'Heavens! where and how did you take and tame near losing the number of my mosphere of the world! I loved you, hid hat?" away, and kept myself aloof from the "From its owner, with his own knife,

> farewell!" And as she spoke she drew a dagger like a dog toward you," said Mr. De- of the room. from her bosom and raised it above her lorme. breast. Her cheek was ghastly pale-she 'I knew you had wronged him," cried but John Malerson turned, with a scowl,

"Yes, soul and body!" she gasped, and "This is love-I cannot give ber up!" Mrs. Delorme in a low tone to Lagona.

upon the sofa, and hastened to call her a scarecrow to squaws," said Lagona, as maid to aid in her recovery. CHAPTER XV.

Malerson's gang, when Jack, returning long-drawn moan of pain, how measure. some logs which they had procured, had "Your gang didn't find me a 'milk-sop' neath the roof of Varian Delorme. And who in vain endeavored to make his voice with a ticket from my hand." They were a hard-looking set of cus- during this time the distrustful planter sound like that of an Indian. Another "Yes; and if you don't look out some

did what he had never done before found, to their horror, that his heart had Lu Balsa de Flores." whose red hair and choleric face indicated | vered, bowed his head and obeyed! He | into it, and woe to him that killed Sandy | a resolution of thanks," said John Malei-"I pass my word. I do not know how a peppery nature. "Have you anything had eudeavored to throw him alone into Spicer," shouted the leader. the company of Stella, while he kept a The fire which opened from the tower "I will not bandy words with you; but

her heart. But if Lagona was really ately, got the rest off, and all of his "Paul is here," said Captain Jack Mal- aware of her preference, he made not the wounded. And, not being prepared for room a short time after he left his ter which much pleased Stella, who, from them. pressed her admiration of the young "Then he has come to die!" said Ada, chief's person, had noticed her conduct and observed her evident partiality give me for my unjust suspicious and my "Not so fast, my beauty-not so fast. I towards him. And though no tell-tale, cruel and unmanly treatment," said Mr. came to caution you about that very yet the honor of her father was too Delorme, after he had returned from thing, for I know the grit that is in you, closely held in her heart for her not to driving away his assailants, and stood roused! I am going to fix matters in a arded by imprudent conduct on the part | "Lagona forgets all but the pale-faced

"Yes, girl, yes. I will fix her so that seated near Mrs. Delorme, who was ask- can I reward you?" tribe-their habits and manner of living. | done right-no more." As he speke of his mountain home, brightened with silvery cascades and glit- quietly said: "That's right. But now, Ada, don't tering streams-rendered beautiful with sky; and be seemed once more a tameless | weeping.

"I promise that. But is the girl whom | monarch there. "Oh, how I should like to be there-to

"Sit down, dear Ada," said he. "I nearly succeeded in reaching the gate and almost screamed Mrs Delorme.

will," seld Lagona. "Give his my "You" have not told Mr. Delorms of arm and its marble flager pointed to the "Thank ye, lady! While I'm under "Well, Paul, what is it? Why do you wespons; I will go and see who these this ver?"

> apon his fidelity!" cried Mrs. Delorme. | "Pant, in mercy do not ask me now. "Once I thought you did, Paul. But oblige me by minding your own business." | wretched!"

"And so you tip up the pleasure cup of time in seeing that the men who had her- "Well, Paul, if you must go, do it; but "You have been kind to me sir, so far!"

bound to another? No! Paul Malerson, Deforme, so unnerved the latter that for a moment he was speechless.

men?" he asked, at last.

world for your sake And this-this is for you would not let me have my weathad," said Paul Malerson himself, who

you," said Mr. Delorme, hastening to get | robber gang!" picked men for the duty. "Do not put your life in peril," said

he went after his own arms.

life and rich deals to his hand!" was the very brief breaths of time! Yet, it Meanwhile, the fight at the gate had that girl, who is ten times too good for a endeavored, repeatedly, to batter in the the other night, I reckon!" said Paul. fire, he had fallen dead with a loud else. They may thank me that they and

"Yes-a big haul, if we manage it secret watch upon him, to see if Lagona at first was hot and fatal to several of I wish to see this lady alone, sir." manner of Mr. Delorme changed toward not seek an entrance into my house with right. There's a chap up country who is did not, indeed, intend to try to carry her the besiegers; but in a short time it 'Oh, very well! But mark you, lad;

"Lagons, again I must beg you to for. out. In a great many cases a single dose has

chief's kindness," was the reply of the long-standing cases. Usually this medicine

who had been kept at work all day, was newed obligations by your bravery. How

he'd as soon marry a Comanche squaw as log him many questions regarding his | By never speaking of it again. I have These questions, although by no means | "Take this from me," said Mrs. Del-"You'll trust me because I'm his father, pleasing to the taciturn chief, were an- orme, attempting to throw a rich chain SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.

She plushed and turned away, and in he knows of the first; and whatever you rocks and dark green pines, his eyes a few moments was in her chamber. Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KT. are you? On! tell- me That you are not, "On, heaven! I am scorned by this or else kill me on the spot!"

savage-I, who am beautiful and so fondly, madly love him!" she sobbed. But the sound of approaching footsteps | would not marry ber, but I cannot say it. warned her to be upon her guard; and Stella Delorme will be mine in a few she checked her sobs and hastily wiped days."

led the attack here to-night?" said he. not a tremor in her lip; not an evelash "No. Why do you ask? Who was it?" quivered; not a limb moved; but her

they had pressed his utmost speed, and "Heavens! John Malerson a robber?" terrible look. "I am all ears; go on, dear Paul," she turning upon Lagons. "I thought that led the murderous gaug, disguised as | words the door, you said while you were here no Indians, to-night. And now I know why No! I will not while you look so! You he asked so particularly about the wealth | are ili?" he cried.

'No; he was busy when I came in."

"And, therefore, quite a criminal in the will go without them," said the young wife is, Paul-ob, Heaven! he is! I obeyed and went out.

"To warn him that if de puts his foot said the Captair, with unwonted tender-

Ada McAlpin sat in her beautiful room, be done. What do you want?" were red with weeping. She started and

"Come in." It was Jack Malerson who entered. His look was also gloomy and morose.

"What news?" she asked. "Dark-very dark!" he muttered. "Where is Paul?" she asked, "I neither know nor care. I went to thus serve you, and lost half of my party,

"And I'd not have shed a tear if you followed the footsteps of his father neise- come to reason after that girl is out of "Forgive me, Lagona; I have acted lessly, and now stood upon the threshold the way. He may yet be yours, and as

"I am not Paul-I am not!" she said. "It is false! Did I not hear him this moment say that he had tried to carry off he muttered, as he laid her gently down | "Death is the playmate of warriors and | Stella Deforme to please you?" cried Paul, argrily. "Yes-you heard me say so; but this creatures are women."

"Well, lads," said Malerson, as he en- worked! He had made him perform been pierced and his scalp had been torn "Indeed! Well, I am very grateful that you didn't try to hang your father! throbbing heart of the proud young chief "There is some treachery among our- They will feel very glad to hear how mer-"That we are!" said Sandy Spicer, almost broke from its bonds, he perse- selves. When the fight is over I'll look ciful you are. Probably they'll vote you

> slackened, for Paul had begun to get you needn't try to play her false for your short of ammunition.
>
> "Cut down the gate with your axes, shall never marry her! I've sworn to that, tion, to share his perils and his

> > tering these words, left the room.

son, with a sneer.

Malerson. "If you want to abuse any one, pitch into your father, and not into along the street. a message for you.' had been much attached.

vise her to treat it with contempt," said

"Which she will not do," said the

Captain, passing on. CHAPTER XIX. "I cannot endure this ever-burning passion-nor can I yet restrain it! It maddens me to think it, yet I love this cold and haughty savage even to idolatry! How quickly and how gladly would I fly with him far away from these scenes of

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,

DR. JOHN BULL'S

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and ACUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medical

justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE,

CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure

of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, wheth-

er of short or long standing. He refers to the

him testiment to the truth of the assertion

that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if

the directions are atticuly followed and carried

been sufficient for a core, and whole families

have been cured by a single bottle, with a per-

fect restoration of the general health. It is,

however, prudent, and in every case more cer-

tain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller

doses for a week or two after the disease has

been checked, more especially in difficult and

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

"Ada, if I were more of a villian than I

am, I would lie to you, and say that I

"Go!" she renexted; and still her white

"I can not leave you thus!" he wied. "Ther, for your life, do not! The vil- "S wak one kind word to me, Ada!" "Go!" she said londer than before; and

senseless to the floor. CHAPTER XVIII. "My God, girl, has be been striking said Mr. Delorme, coolly. "You will but do not ask it now. I am very, very you?" asked John Malerson, as he en-

nose and menth.

"Peor girl, I pity you-indeed I do!"

vise you not to go near him. Some of Terrible, indeed, was the mental excitement, the soul's struggle, the heart's

action. Then he returned to the puzza, tains all the money which I have by me? I have considerable money and many "I dan't want any of your money-but tell me what I can do for you, and it shall

> "Yes, but through her! She must die, "Good! Ilike your spirit. But how "In some disguise I must gain admis-

sion to her presence-once there I will drink her very heart's blood!" their companions."

But I shall have use for him, and he may fond as ever." "Never-never!,' cried Ada, wildly. I Ada started and uttered a faint scream: have loved him as never woman loved before-but now words may not tell how

"Ada-Ada, would you destroy your- "Your plan is good, and I will go with you were leagued with this man and his plan by which to govern my future course. "Well, women are curious creatures," murmured the Captain, as he went out. "If they can't love, they'll hate-if they can't be honey, they'll be vinegar-if they

can't whisper, they'll thunder. Curious The Captain had just finished this sollioquy when he saw his son moving slowly

"What is it?" said Paul gloomily, for he felt bad at the manner in which he had parted from Ada, to whom at one time he "I want you to tell Mrs. Hattie Delorme, as she calls herself, that I am in

need of \$2000; and that if she will send the trouble of going to her husband and asking him for it. Tell her there is no use in fooling with me-I must have "I will deliver your message, and ad-

senseless to my advances!"

WHITE FLOWER:

THE COMANCHE'S DREAM.

By the Late COL. E. Z. C. J CDSCN

their captain, and those who with wild hurrahs echoed his words were the members of the gang, who were assembled to welcome their leader back from what he termed a pleasure trip to the country.

then I'll drink with you to your hearts' content."

In a very pretty cottage, within sound of the pleasant dash of the breakers which rolled snowlly over the outer bar and in upon the waite beach, sat a female whose age could not be much in advance of twenty years. Her hair was brow !. rich and glossy-her complexion so fair that a freckle here and these could be seen amid the red and white of her caeek

her eyes half clused.

"This is Miss Ada McAlpin, I believe," might come here to speil our game," "That is my name sir," she replied.

it's a sparkler, isn't it?" said Malerson, is made." handing her a large and very handsome

traps to get Paul to marry her."

girl of spirit and worth a dozen of her-"Will you watch over this matter for Mr. Delorme, in wonder. me? I love Paul Malerson, and he has

have some wine?" And she rang a bell up the avenue that led to the house. "I like brandy better-wine will do for the torturing Lipans!" cried Stella.

The servant now came in, and the lady or upon his beautiful hostess. CHAPTER XI.

Although Mrs. Delorme begged him to | said: stubbornly refused, for in all Texas could not be found richer land or a more lovely | what have you come?" course of time the value of his property to learn how to work as they do! I am which they occupied as headquarters. would increase with years. And Mr. tired of hunting and of war!" replied the Delorme was a stern and resolute man, young chief, earnestly.

pocket money from her own most liberal the fearless chief. But since the tattle in which Paul ex- to lie!"

"Lagona will promise. He will look." "Yours is a strange request and it is Spicer.

"Take these and keep them until I ask | right!"

"This looks well," said Mr. Deforme "I really believe now that Lagona is in

you have courage, and honor goes hand arts we know, and my daughter shall be "Oh, Paul, you are cruel! Were you one of your teachers," said Delorme,

that you were married and settled down!" his cheek, he saw no sympathetic glow in

"But I will He has some secret of | Scarcely had he and Lagona entered

ninst the sideboard, wid the brandy in his yourself." "And he spoke the truth. He shows

"A little selfish-but not base, my a sthray glass now an' then, divil the bit "Take your lessons from this Indian,

> one o' these fine mornings!" when I'm in his company."

"Yes, nunt, but as rough as a cocoanut | article which only is needed to establish | one's gentility in our model republic, had now I know you do not. You are now I had she wept, as if she, indeed, floor, with the blood streaming from her "When do you wish to leave for Gal- arrived, registered his name and just racking your brain for a plausible excuse The nerdsmen and blacks hurried like was so. been ushered into the best room of the to cast me off. But you cannot flud one frightened sheep to the massion. Mr. "I am going to Galveston again," sail "Yes-yes, to the heart!" she mur-"To-morrow. I reckon the old man best hotel in Galveston, when a servant -you cannot find one! You say that Mahoney, who was quite brave within the Paul, when his aunt became more mured. "Not with his hands, but his will send me down to buy new machinery announced a "gentleman" who wished to you are poor-what of that? Have I walls, commenced mustering his forces composed. see him on particular business. And at asked you for money? My love cannot in the main hall. Paul Malerson, who "For what?" she asked. "Well, you shall not go with an empty the same time the servant permitted be measured by bars of gold, and bars of had returned from Galveston, burried to

"I was up at his uncle's plantation to cease spurring his mustang until it was unnecessary care, sir-I almost feel old see him. Fine old uncle that-rich as checked by the front piazza of the house, enough to take care of myself-the more pretty, Paul. Do you love her?" Cræsus-but he's got a very pretty whereon Mr. and Mrs. Delorme and Stella especially that I have never until now Crossus—but he's got a very pretty daughter, and I'm afeard they're setting enjoying the cool breeze of daughter, and I'm afeard they're setting old position. He was occupied a short does not dislike me."

She was very pale when she returned heiress!"

> "No? Then I'll explain. You see, I heart!" knew you loved little Ada, who is a trump of a girl, and loves you harder color rose and her eyes flashed, "do not said Lagona. "The men who come to lay in tangled masses upon her white and than a mule can kick, and as I had a destroy all my dream! Do not change attack you are not Indians, but white lovely neck and shoulders. Her eyes and by my hand!"

"Whew! What does this mean?"

"Yes, sir, very-and she will be an "Got much by him in hard cash, jewel- my reward! Farewell-Paul Malerson, pons. I have been outside the wall." "Oh, for no very particular reason, only I was thinking of your interest, d'ye | was breathless, and every nerve was iced | Mrs. Deforme, in triumpu. man is a fool if he does, nowadays! But to her heart. But Paul caught her hand must fight," said Lagona. "Give me some

Malerson left his son's room.

made him several valuable presents, and pale-faced chief reads treachery in the guess I'll let you draw lots for her. Once But another peril to an unsophisticated And they did so; and in a few moments Paul, you're not going to marry her,

face of Lagona, let him kill him, not as a I'd nave cut my heart out for her, but heart was in that house for him. Mrs. would have effected an entrance had not The gang received this announcement for her age, avery beautiful and attractive che been heard in their rear; and the next che been heard in their rear; and the next instant, pouring in a murderous fire, a "When are we to start? I hunger for the world rendered her capable of turn- band-they knew not how large or who action. My heart's in arms and eager for | ing every point to advantage. From the | they were-bounded in amongst them, led

upon her as he does upon the stars which the fry, as the fellow said when he smelt hour when he came to the plantation Mrs. by a warrior whose every blow brought a treatment of Paul, for now the road are very beautiful, but a great way off." the eels a-cookin!" cried the poetic Mr. Delorme had been madly infatuated with man to the earth. "Soon as we can-stay in, all of you. avoid attracting the observation of as best you can-they're too many for

him; so much so that she could hardly "To your horses, lads-save yourself we keep sober and work the game up aside, and when she spoke to him only horses were near, else not one of them all answered in a monosyllable and turned would ever have escaped. As it was, "We'll be as sober as expectant heirs away. This very indifference only more than half were left dead upon the

It was night, about the time stated in young chief.

"Yes, her name is Stella Delorme-but | ride like the wind over hill and dale-to I dare no stay here longer, as I expect bunt the bounding antelone!" cried Mrs.

Ada gave her visitor directions how to would have stung some women to the seemed much excited. leave the house unseen; and a few soul; but she was too much blinded by her infatuation to notice it. When Paul entered, Ada, as she usually ply she would have made to this characteristic, if not callant speech, for one of did, bounded to his arms and imprinted a the Mexican herdsmen, who had been be- she answered. flood of kisses upon his lips. He gently, lated on the plains, rushed into the pres-

"Pale faced father, I forgive you. I

his old station, the tower over the gate, on this plantation again his neck is in ness, as he raised her from the floor and Paul trembled with emotion, but was taking with him a half dozen or more danger-even if he be my father." men whom he found with arms in their | "Do be cautious, Paul! Let me ad- face. stepped out upon the piazza; and he had | must go to Galveston, for I promised to | effect physically upon her.

"Oh, Ada; I do not know what to do! where his terrified wife stood with Stella, me now." working for you, packing your cards all I do love you; but ayou need comforts, listening to the sounds beyond the wall. He took it and left her again to herself. cannot give to you! Let me marry her; cried. "Gone, I suppose, to help his "I hear, sir, but I do not understand." let her have my hand while you retain my mates to butcher those who fed him!" he looking pale, sad and dejected, to an un-

> "Ada! Ada! I do not know what to ... How do you know they are white "Be just be just to yourself and that "I have been among them," replied will be justice to me! I did not seek you Lagona. "Is this a red man's scalp?" he out. I was content when you found me. asked, and he shook a dripping scalp,

"Oh, Heavens, what a hero!" said the girl knew nothing of the plan!" said John Two weeks are, when counted off into infatuated woman, not heeding the pres-

bold push and the day is ours!"

three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other. DR. JOHN BULL'S

But he pushed it back with his hand and "I am free. I do not like chains."

"Toat's thrue so far as it goes, me by the back door as he comes in at the over the pot in the wigwam!" said La- her eyes. It was Paul Malerson who Adadid not reply. It seemed as if she gons, in a tone of quiet contempt, which came. His face was flushed and he could not. Her face was as pale and as rigid in its expression as marbie. Her "What do want? Why do you come fingers were clutched into the palms of here to my private chamber?" she asked. her hands till the blood actually started "Do you know, madam, who it was that from beneath her doger was. There was

> but rather coldly, returned her fervent ence of Mr. Deforme and told him that my father!" said Paul, narrowly watching "Ads, what is the matter?" he asked at "Nothing," said she, speaking slowly, "Yes. I suspected as much when I saw as if she were in great pain. "Go?" she "What means this?" cried Mr. Delorme, him and bls associates in Griveston. He sided, raising her arm and pointing to-

> > still she pointed to the door, "I do not believe that he is my father," He was almost as pale as she when he had left her-stood until one hears him

> > > words-his words!"

been there but a few moments when he see Ada McAlpin once more before I part | Malerson would have called a servant "As well as I wish to! She is very heard the crashing of battering rams or with her forever. That done, you may to help her, but she forbade it, and went something of the kind, at the gate. But arrange matters with Stella and her alone to her tollet room, and there wash-"No, Ada, no; as God is my judge, I in a moment or two after he heard firing father for me as soon as you please. I ed away the status as well as she could.

> "Revenge-REVENGE!" said Ada, in a "On him!" asked the captain.

"Well, study out how you wish the thing done, and I will never full you. I have fifteen or twenty men left, who burn for vengeance on those who killed "I will arrange some plan as soon as I ask no other lot. But in you I thought fresh from the head of some red-haired Delorme's place to carry the girl off, and | my brain cools. It is now very hot." "Yes, poor girl-I see it is. I will go now and see my men, and keep a lookout upon Master Paul. Were he not my own son, I'd split his wizzen before I slept,

much to wish for his death. I want him

"Paul, hold on a bit," said he. "I've

tion, to share his perils and his He must be mine-he cannot for

Thus soliloquized Mrs. Delor Continued on Seventh Page